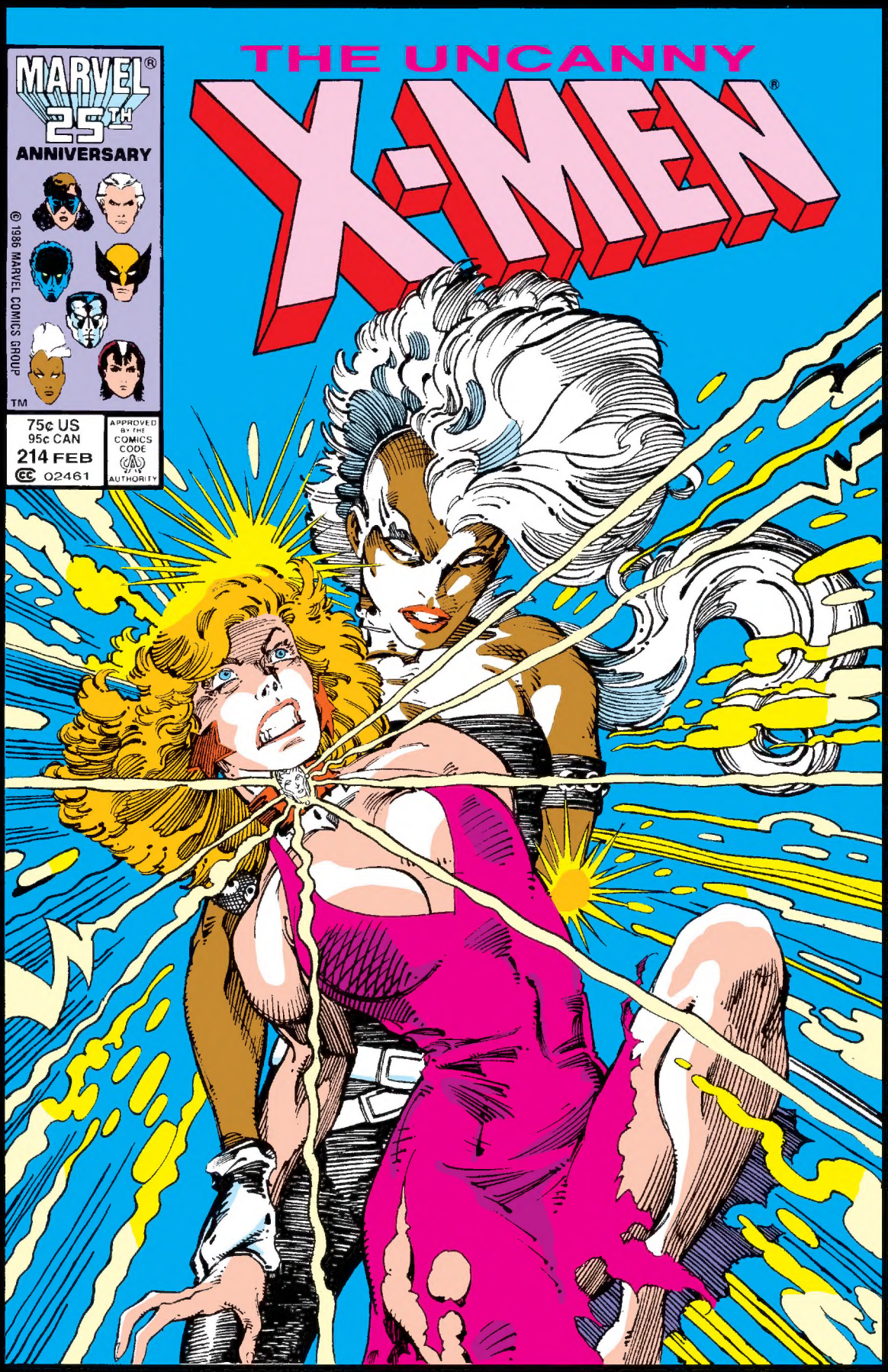

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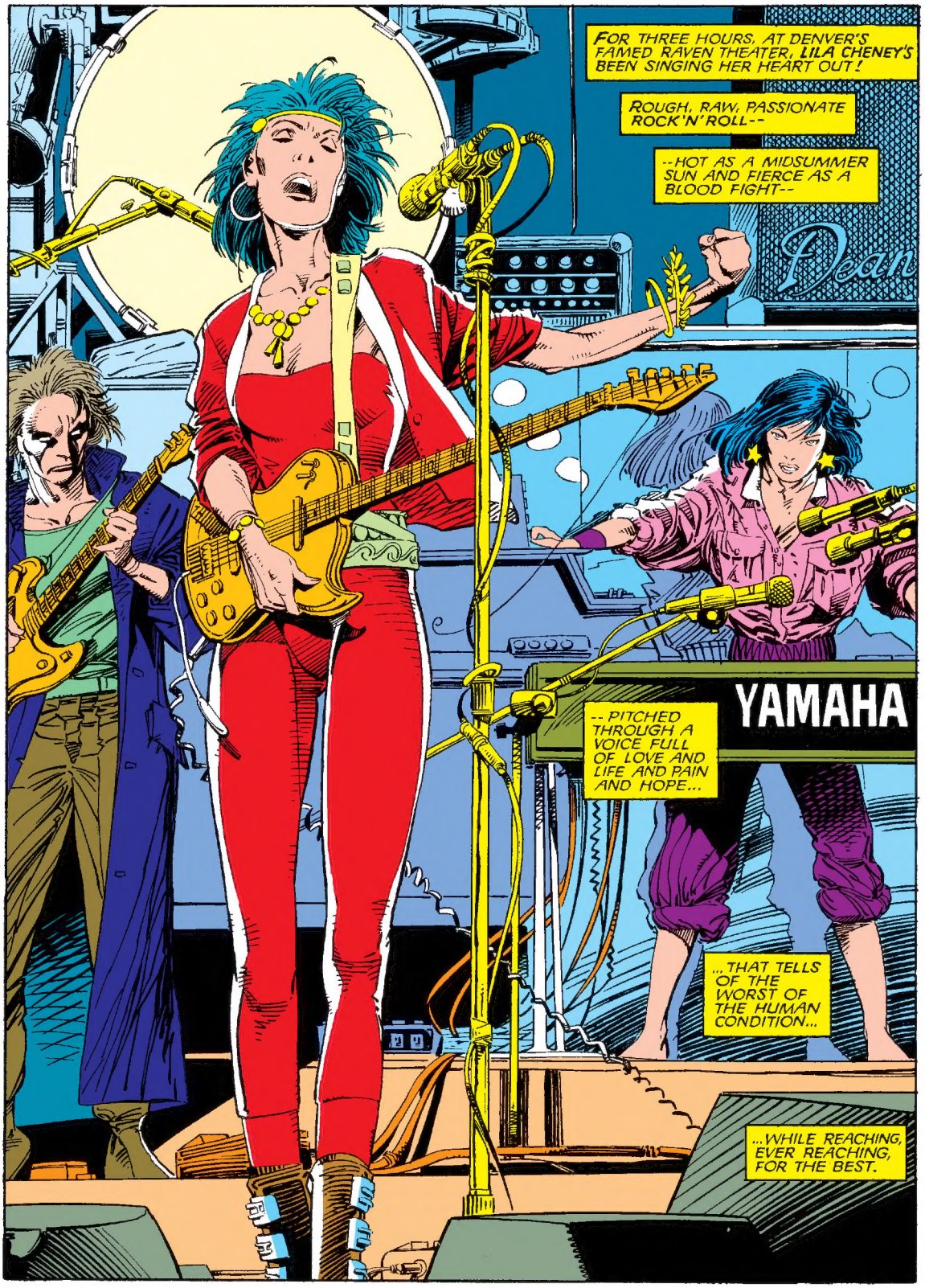

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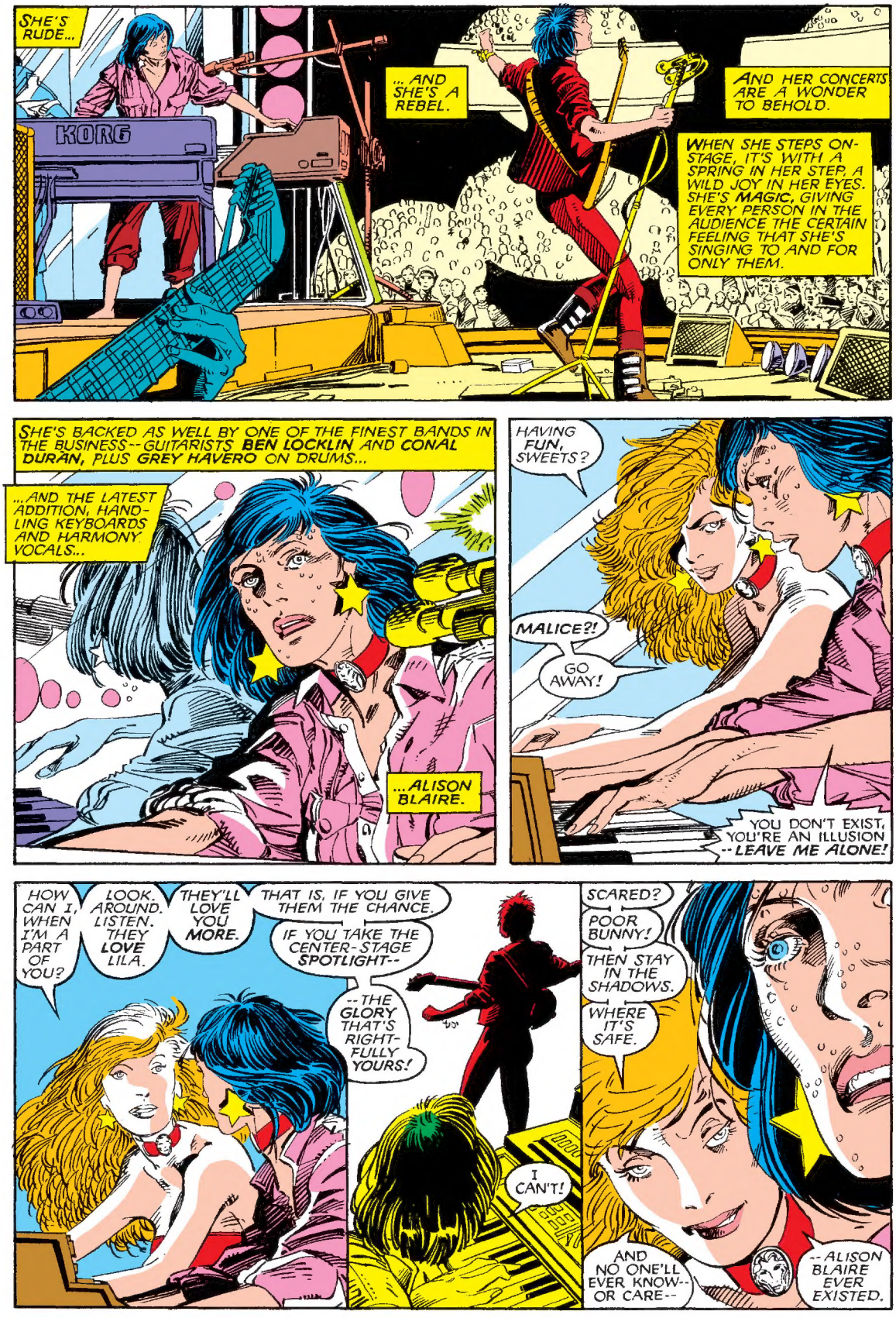
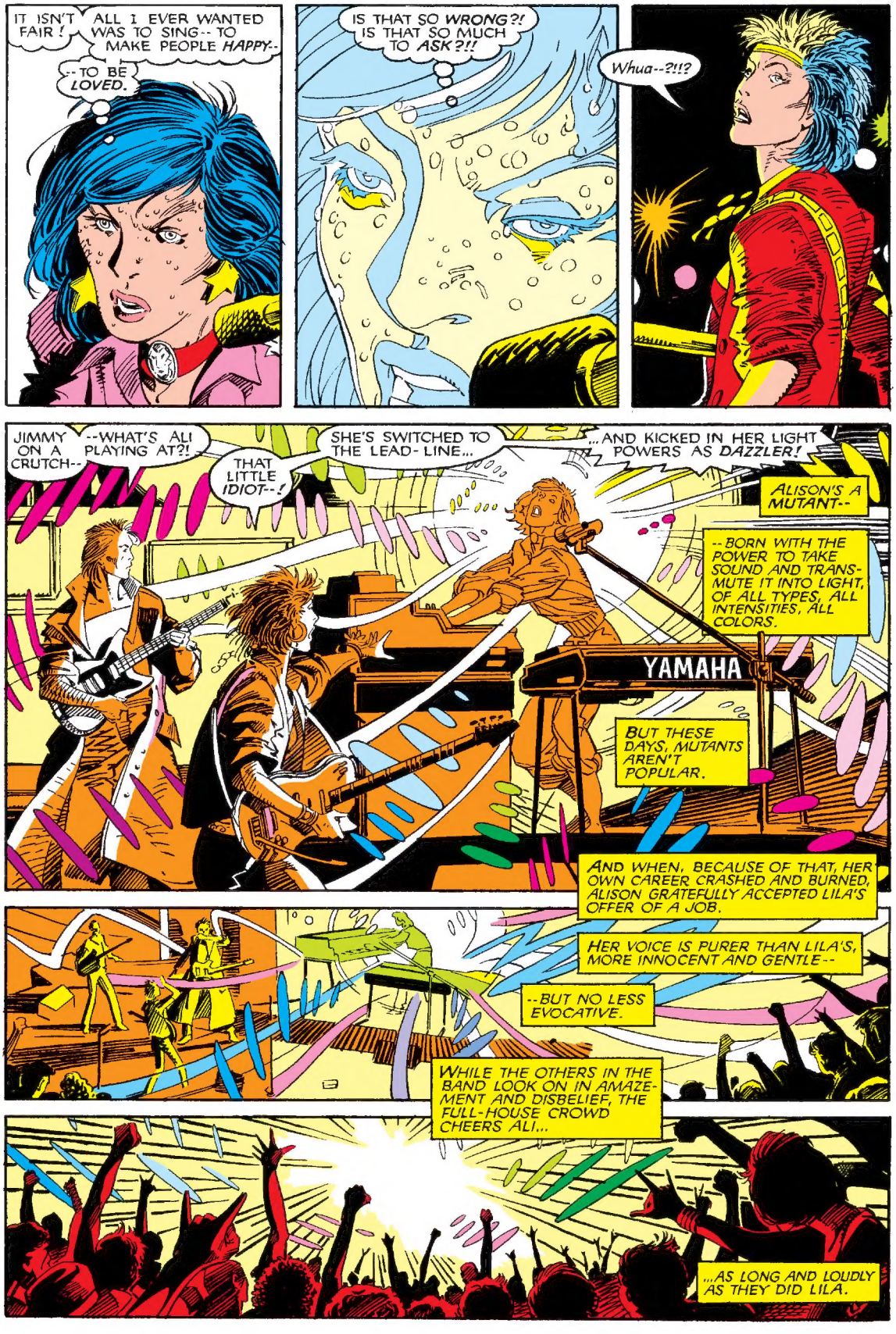
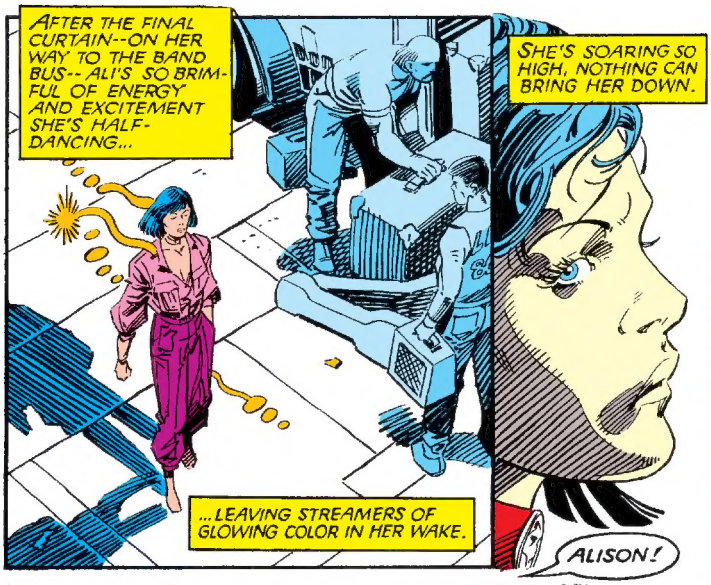
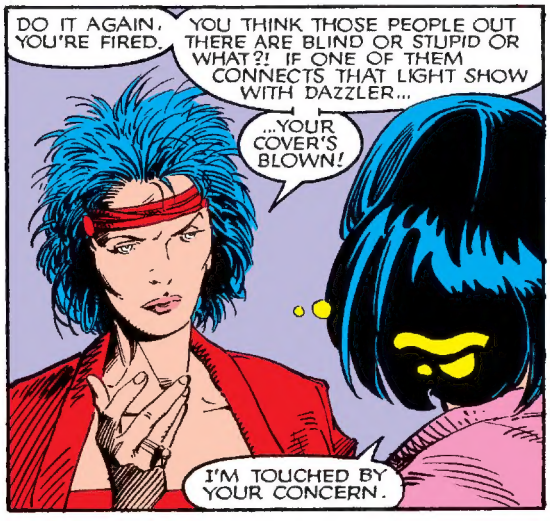
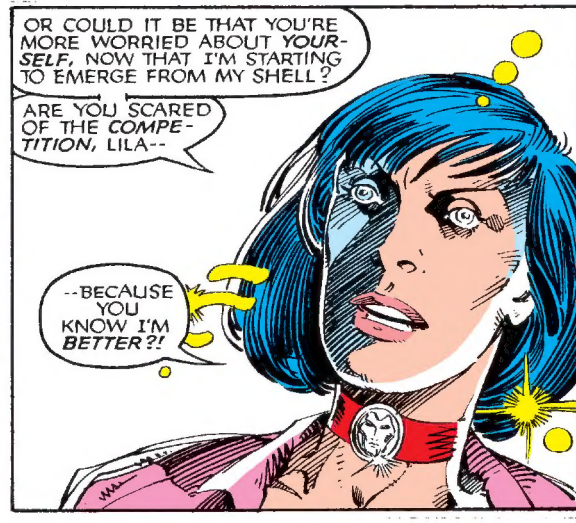

SHE'S RUDE...
KORG
... AND SHE'S A REBEL.
AND HER CONCERTS ARE A WONDER TO BEHOLD.
WHEN SHE STEPS ON-STAGE, IT'S WITH A SPRING IN HER STEP, A WILD JOY IN HER EYES. SHE'S MAGIC, GIVING EVERY PERSON IN THE AUDIENCE THE CERTAIN FEELING THAT SHE'S SINGING TO AND FOR ONLY THEM.
SHE'S BACKED AS WELL BY ONE OF THE FINEST BANDS IN THE BUSINESS--GUITARISTS BEN LOCKLIN AND CONAL DURÄN, PLUS GREY HAVERO ON DRUMS...
...AND THE LATEST ADDITION, HANDLING KEYBOARDS AND HARMONY VOCALS...
...ALISON BLAIRE.
HAVING FUN, SWEETS?
MALICE?!
GO AWAY!
YOU DON'T EXIST, YOU'RE AN ILLUSION --LEAVE ME ALONE!
HOW CAN I, WHEN I'M A PART OF YOU?
LOOK. AROUND. LISTEN. THEY LOVE LILA.
THEY'LL LOVE YOU MORE.
THAT IS, IF YOU GIVE THEM THE CHANCE.
IF YOU TAKE THE CENTER-STAGE SPOTLIGHT--
--THE GLORY THAT'S RIGHT-FULLY YOURS!
I CAN'T!
SCARED?
POOR BUNNY!
THEN STAY IN THE SHADOWS.
WHERE IT'S SAFE.
AND NO ONE'LL EVER KNOW--OR CARE--
--ALISON BLAIRE EVER EXISTED.


IT ISN'T FAIR!
ALL I EVER WANTED WAS TO SING-- TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY--
--TO BE LOVED.
IS THAT SO WRONG?! IS THAT SO MUCH TO ASK?!!
Whua--?!!?
JIMMY ON A CRUTCH--
--WHAT'S ALI PLAYING AT?!
THAT LITTLE IDIOT--!
SHE'S SWITCHED TO THE LEAD-LINE...
...AND KICKED IN HER LIGHT POWERS AS DAZZLER!
ALISON'S A MUTANT--
--BORN WITH THE POWER TO TAKE SOUND AND TRANSMUTE IT INTO LIGHT, OF ALL TYPES, ALL INTENSITIES, ALL COLORS.
YAMAHA
BUT THESE DAYS, MUTANTS AREN'T POPULAR.
AND WHEN, BECAUSE OF THAT, HER OWN CAREER CRASHED AND BURNED, ALISON GRATEFULLY ACCEPTED LILA'S OFFER OF A JOB.
HER VOICE IS PURER THAN LILA'S, MORE INNOCENT AND GENTLE--
--BUT NO LESS EVOCATIVE.
WHILE THE OTHERS IN THE BAND LOOK ON IN AMAZEMENT AND DISBELIEF, THE FULL-HOUSE CROWD CHEERS ALI...
...AS LONG AND LOUDLY AS THEY DID LILA.

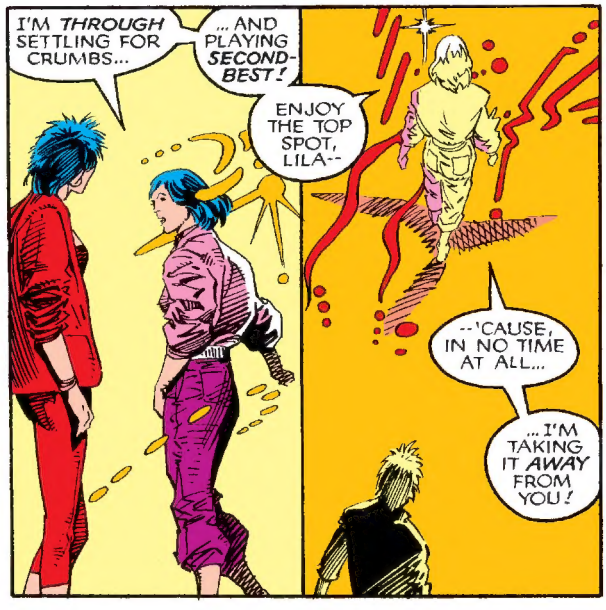

AFTER THE FINAL CURTAIN--ON HER WAY TO THE BAND BUS-- ALI'S SO BRIMFUL OF ENERGY AND EXCITEMENT SHE'S HALF-DANCING...
SHE'S SOARING SO HIGH, NOTHING CAN BRING HER DOWN.
...LEAVING STREAMERS OF GLOWING COLOR IN HER WAKE.
ALISON!

GOT A REASON FOR THAT STUNT YOU PULLED?
FAIR ENOUGH.
IT FELT RIGHT.


DO IT AGAIN. YOU'RE FIRED.
YOU THINK THOSE PEOPLE OUT THERE ARE BLIND OR STUPID OR WHAT?! IF ONE OF THEM CONNECTS THAT LIGHT SHOW WITH DAZZLER...
...YOUR COVER'S BLOWN!
I'M TOUCHED BY YOUR CONCERN.


OR COULD IT BE THAT YOU'RE MORE WORRIED ABOUT YOURSELF, NOW THAT I'M STARTING TO EMERGE FROM MY SHELL?
ARE YOU SCARED OF THE COMPETITION, LILA--
--BECAUSE YOU KNOW I'M BETTER?!

THAT'S MADNESS!
I SAY SANITY!
I'VE BEEN RUNNING AND HIDING FOR TOO LONG...
...AND I'M NOT DOING IT ANYMORE!


I'M THROUGH SETTLING FOR CRUMBS...
...AND PLAYING SECOND-BEST!
ENJOY THE TOP SPOT, LILA--
--'CAUSE, IN NO TIME AT ALL...
...I'M TAKING IT AWAY FROM YOU!

WITH MALICE TOWARD ALL!

CHRIS CLAREMONT, WRITER; BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH, PENCILER

THIS IS THE HOME OF THE X-MEN-- MUTANTS AND HEROES AND, MORE OFTEN THAN NOT, OUTCASTS FROM A WORLD TURNING MORE HOSTILE AND DEADLY BY THE DAY.

WELL, ROGUE?

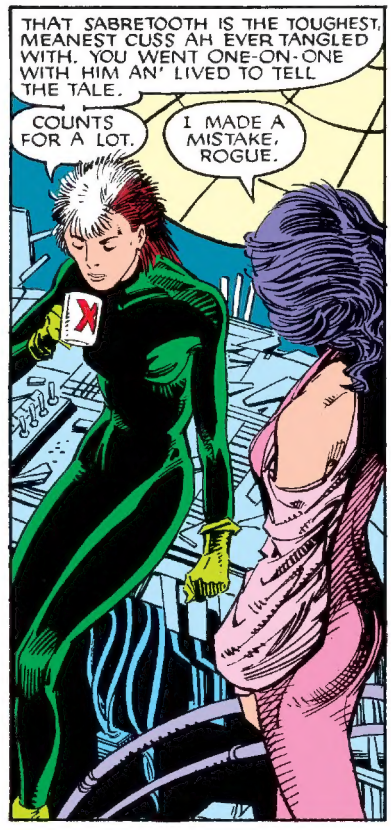
LOST CAUSE, STORM.

CEREBRO'S DESIGN IS *WAY* BEYOND MY KNOWLEDGE AN' EXPERIENCE. *PROFESSOR XAVIER* PUT THIS MESS TOGETHER. AH FIGURE *HE'S* 'BOUT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FIX IT.

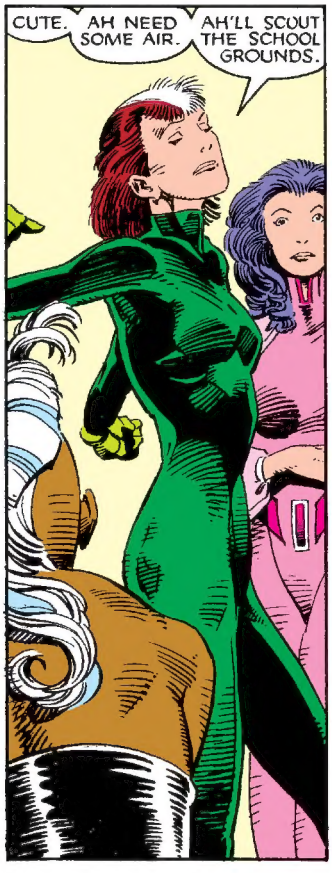
TILL THEN, BOSS, OUR MUTANT-DETECTING SCANNER SYSTEM IS ONLY SO MUCH ESOTERIC, EXPENSIVE, HIGH-TECH *JUNK!*

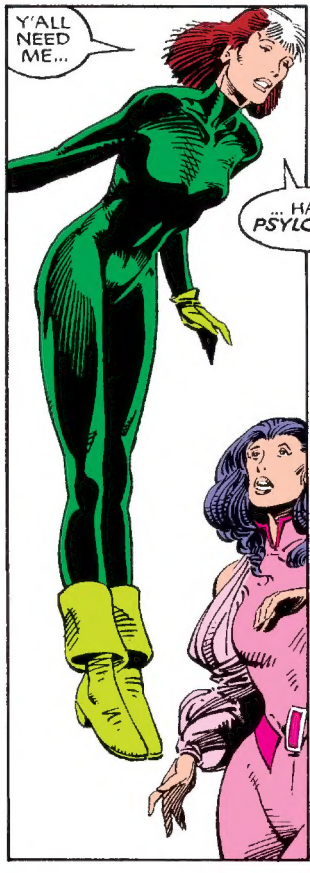
BOB WIACEK - INKER • GLYNIS OLIVER - COLORIST • TOM ORZECHOWSKI - LETTERER • ANN NOCENTI - EDITOR • JIM SHOOTER - EDITOR IN CHIEF

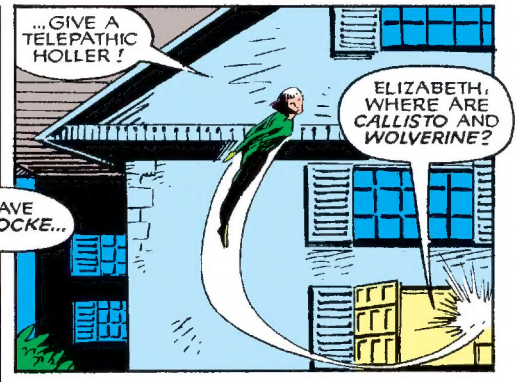
I SUSPECTED AS MUCH, BUT WE HAD TO BE CERTAIN.
THIS IS MY FAULT, STORM. I SHOULD HAVE DETECTED *SABRETOOTH* AND DEALT WITH HIM LONG BEFORE HE CAME CLOSE ENOUGH TO DO SUCH DAMAGE. *
YOU BEIN' TOO HARD ON YOURSELF, PSYLOCKE.
*LAST ISSUE -- AnnN.

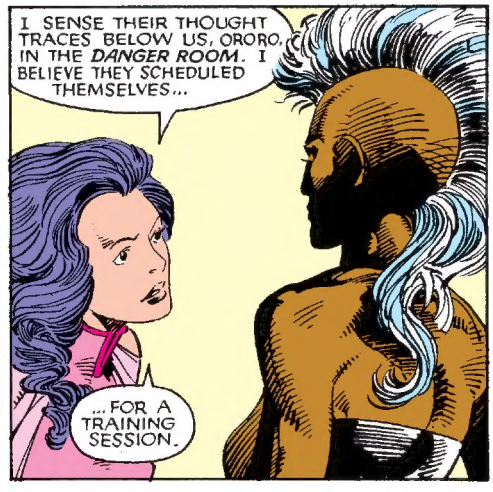

THAT SABRETOOTH IS THE TOUGHEST, MEANEST CUSS AH EVER TANGLED WITH. YOU WENT ONE-ON-ONE WITH HIM AN' LIVED TO TELL THE TALE.
COUNTS FOR A LOT.
I MADE A MISTAKE, ROGUE.

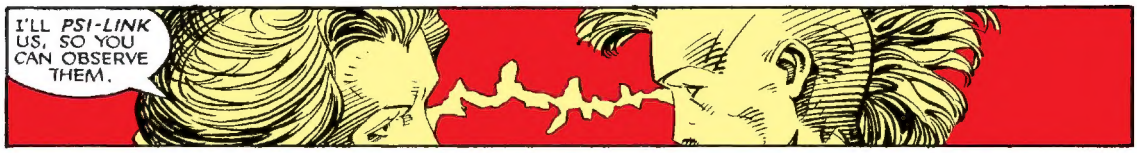
NEXT TIME, THEN, BE MORE CAREFUL.
WE DROVE THAT TURKEY AWAY, BOSS, BUT YOU CAN BET HE'LL BE BACK-- PROBABLY WITH THE REST OF THE *MARAUDERS*-- TO FINISH US OFF. WE IN ANY SHAPE TO TACKLE 'EM?
NO.

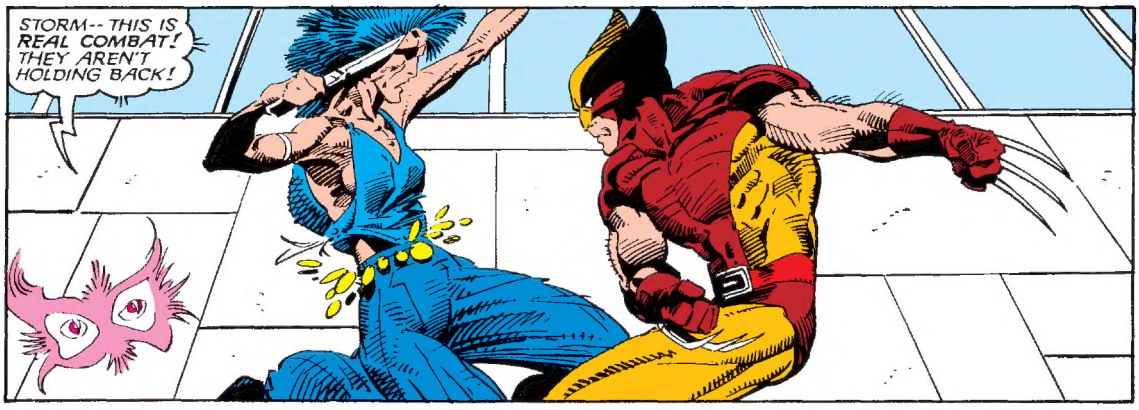

CUTE.
AH NEED SOME AIR.
AH'LL SCOUT THE SCHOOL GROUNDS.


Y'ALL NEED ME...
... HAVE *PSYLOCKE*...

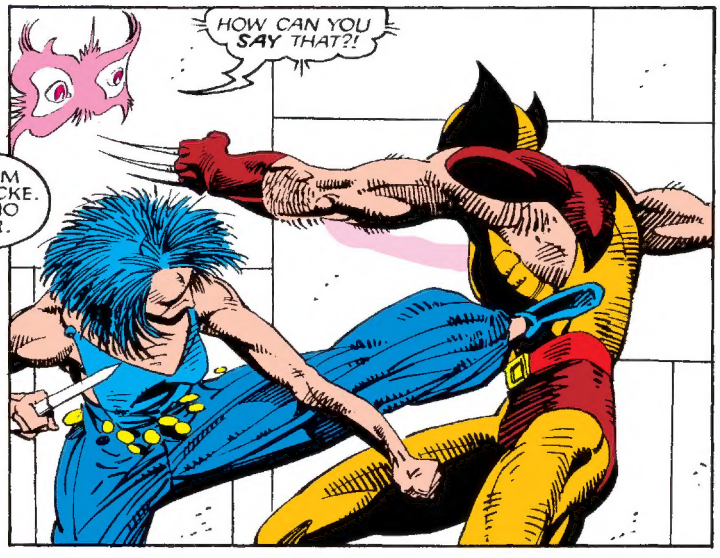

...GIVE A TELEPATHIC HOLLER!
ELIZABETH, WHERE ARE *CALLISTO* AND *WOLVERINE*?

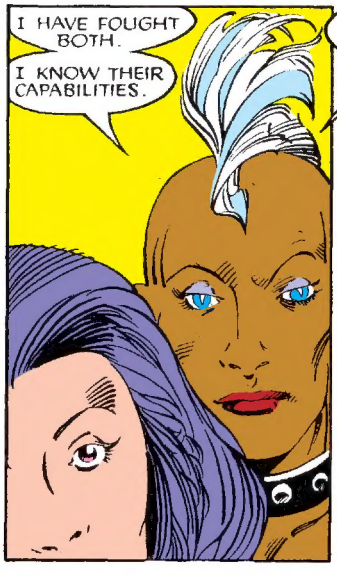

I SENSE THEIR THOUGHT TRACES BELOW US, ORORO, IN THE *DANGER ROOM*. I BELIEVE THEY SCHEDULED THEMSELVES...
...FOR A TRAINING SESSION.

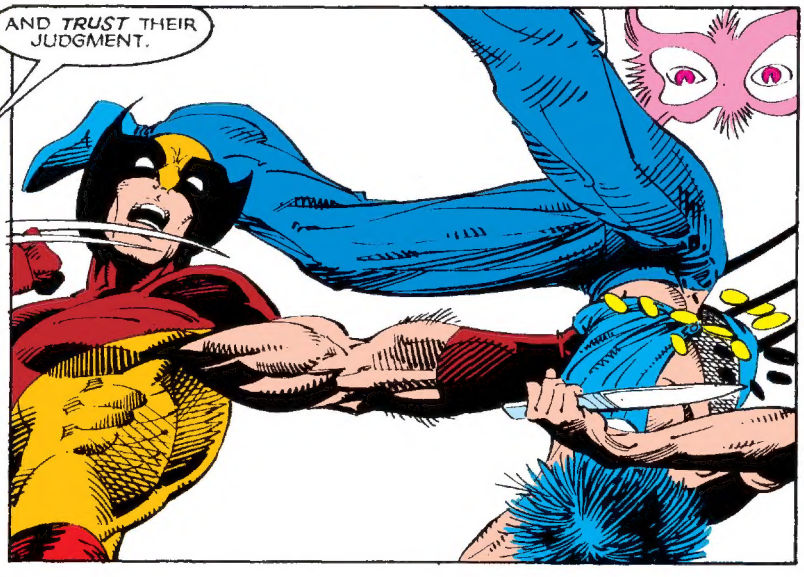

I'LL PSI-LINK US, SO YOU CAN OBSERVE THEM.

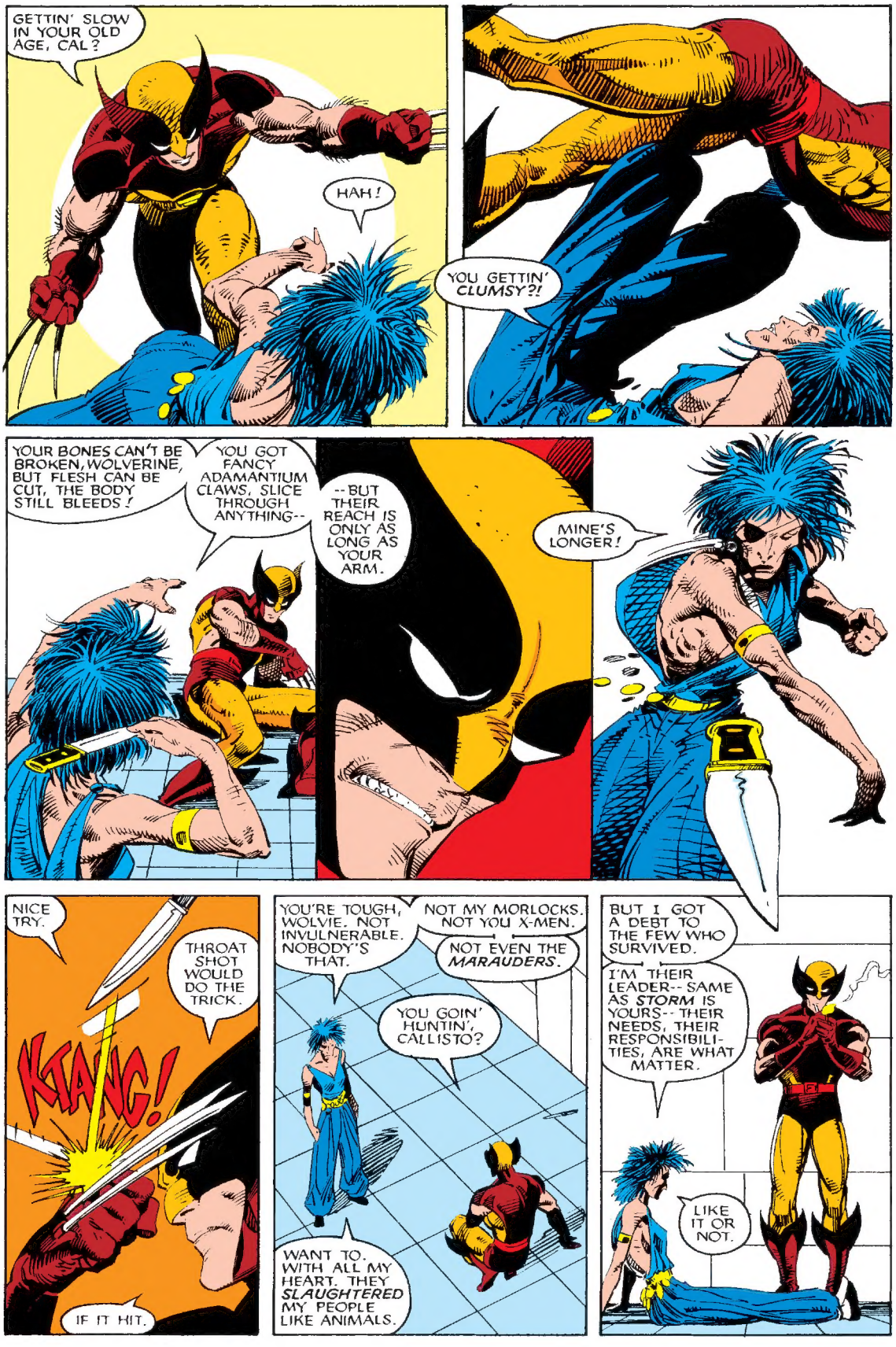

STORM-- THIS IS REAL COMBAT! THEY AREN'T HOLDING BACK!

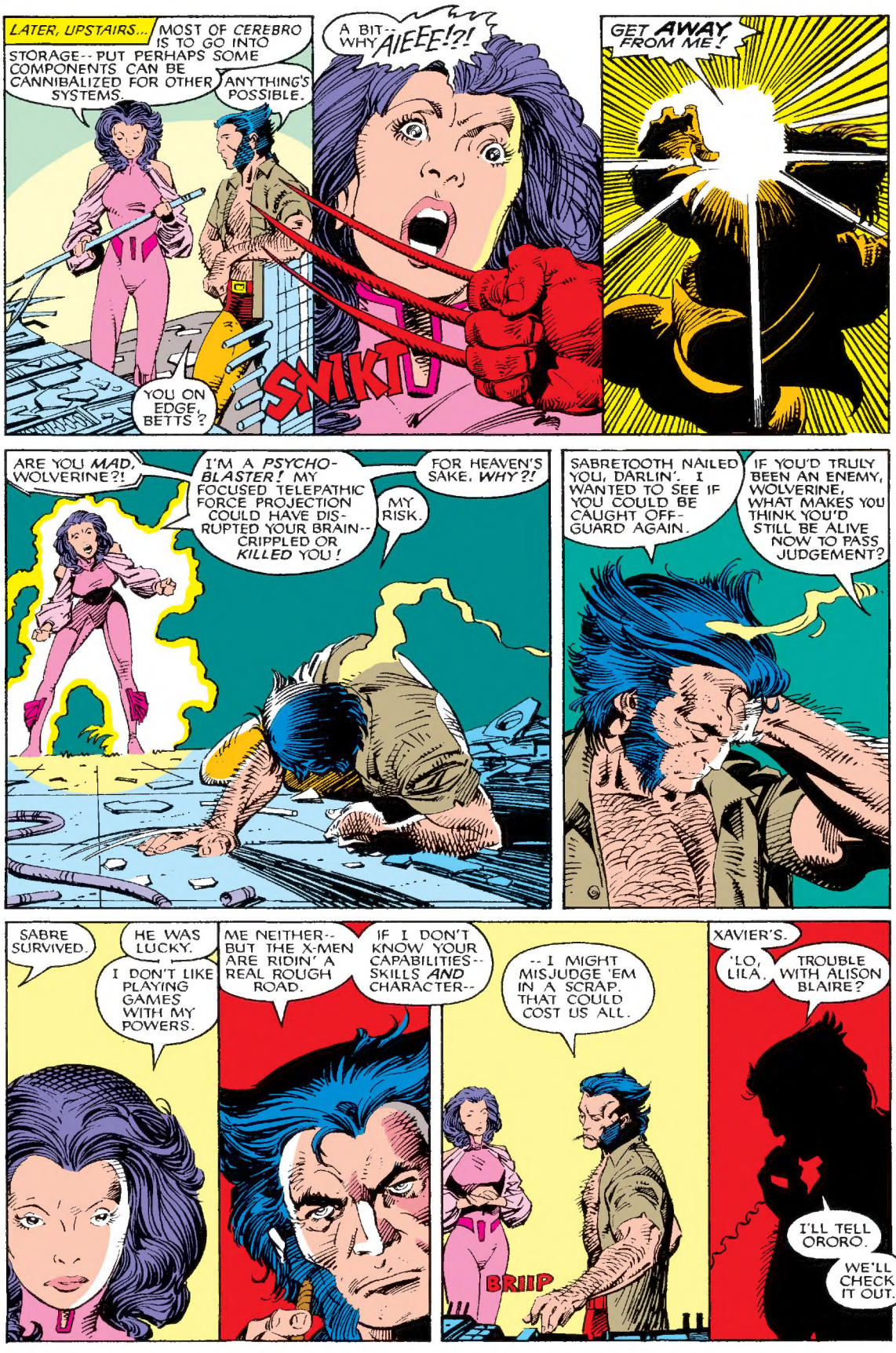
WE HAVE TO STOP THEIR DUEL, BEFORE SOMEONE'S HURT!
LEAVE THEM BE, PSYLOCKE. THERE IS NO DANGER.

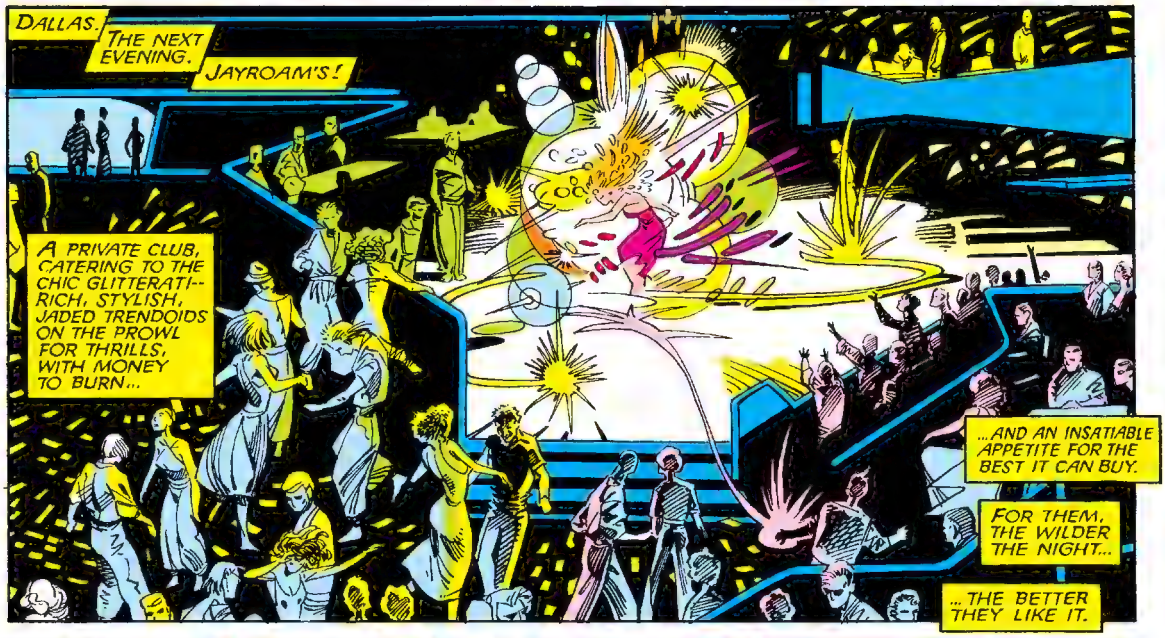

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?!


I HAVE FOUGHT BOTH.
I KNOW THEIR CAPABILITIES.

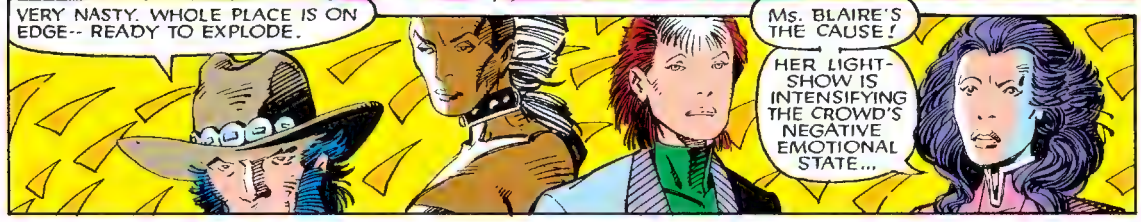

AND TRUST THEIR JUDGMENT.


GETTIN' SLOW IN YOUR OLD AGE, CAL?
HAH!
YOU GETTIN' CLUMSY?!
YOUR BONES CAN'T BE BROKEN, WOLVERINE, BUT FLESH CAN BE CUT, THE BODY STILL BLEEDS!
YOU GOT FANCY ADAMANTIUM CLAWS, SLICE THROUGH ANYTHING--
--BUT THEIR REACH IS ONLY AS LONG AS YOUR ARM.
MINE'S LONGER!
NICE TRY.
THROAT SHOT WOULD DO THE TRICK.
KTANG!
IF IT HIT.
YOU'RE TOUGH, WOLVIE. NOT INVULNERABLE. NOBODY'S THAT.
NOT MY MORLOCKS. NOT YOU X-MEN.
NOT EVEN THE MARAUDERS.
YOU GOIN' HUNTIN', CALLISTO?
WANT TO. WITH ALL MY HEART. THEY SLAUGHTERED MY PEOPLE LIKE ANIMALS.
BUT I GOT A DEBT TO THE FEW WHO SURVIVED.
I'M THEIR LEADER-- SAME AS STORM IS YOURS-- THEIR NEEDS, THEIR RESPONSIBILITIES, ARE WHAT MATTER.
LIKE IT OR NOT.

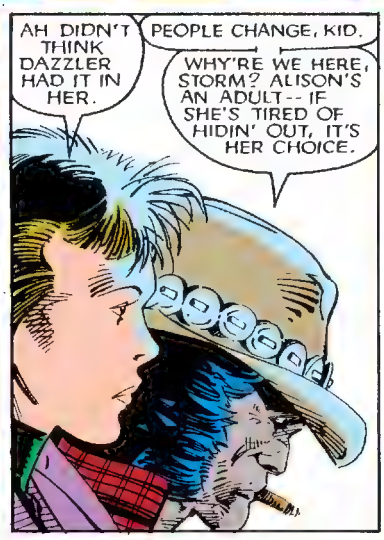

LATER, UPSTAIRS...
MOST OF CEREBRO IS TO GO INTO STORAGE--PUT PERHAPS SOME COMPONENTS CAN BE CANNIBALIZED FOR OTHER SYSTEMS.
ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.
YOU ON EDGE, BETTS?
A BIT--WHY
AIEEEE!?!
SNIKTU
GET AWAY FROM ME!
ARE YOU MAD, WOLVERINE?!
I'M A PSYCHO-BLASTER! MY FOCUSED TELEPATHIC FORCE PROJECTION COULD HAVE DISRUPTED YOUR BRAIN--CRIPPLED OR KILLED YOU!
MY RISK.
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, WHY?!
SABRETOOTH NAILED YOU, DARLIN'. I WANTED TO SEE IF YOU COULD BE CAUGHT OFF-GUARD AGAIN.
IF YOU'D TRULY BEEN AN ENEMY, WOLVERINE, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU'D STILL BE ALIVE NOW TO PASS JUDGEMENT?
SABRE SURVIVED.
HE WAS LUCKY.
I DON'T LIKE PLAYING GAMES WITH MY POWERS.
ME NEITHER--BUT THE X-MEN ARE RIDIN' A REAL ROUGH ROAD.
IF I DON'T KNOW YOUR CAPABILITIES--SKILLS AND CHARACTER--
--I MIGHT MISJUDGE 'EM IN A SCRAP. THAT COULD COST US ALL.
BRIIP
XAVIER'S.
'LO, LILA.
TROUBLE WITH ALISON BLAIRE?
I'LL TELL ORORO.
WE'LL CHECK IT OUT.


DALLAS. THE NEXT EVENING. JAYROAM'S!
A PRIVATE CLUB, CATERING TO THE CHIC GLITTERATI-- RICH, STYLISH, JADED TRENDOIDS ON THE PROWL FOR THRILLS, WITH MONEY TO BURN...
...AND AN INSATIABLE APPETITE FOR THE BEST IT CAN BUY.
FOR THEM, THE WILDER THE NIGHT...
...THE BETTER THEY LIKE IT.

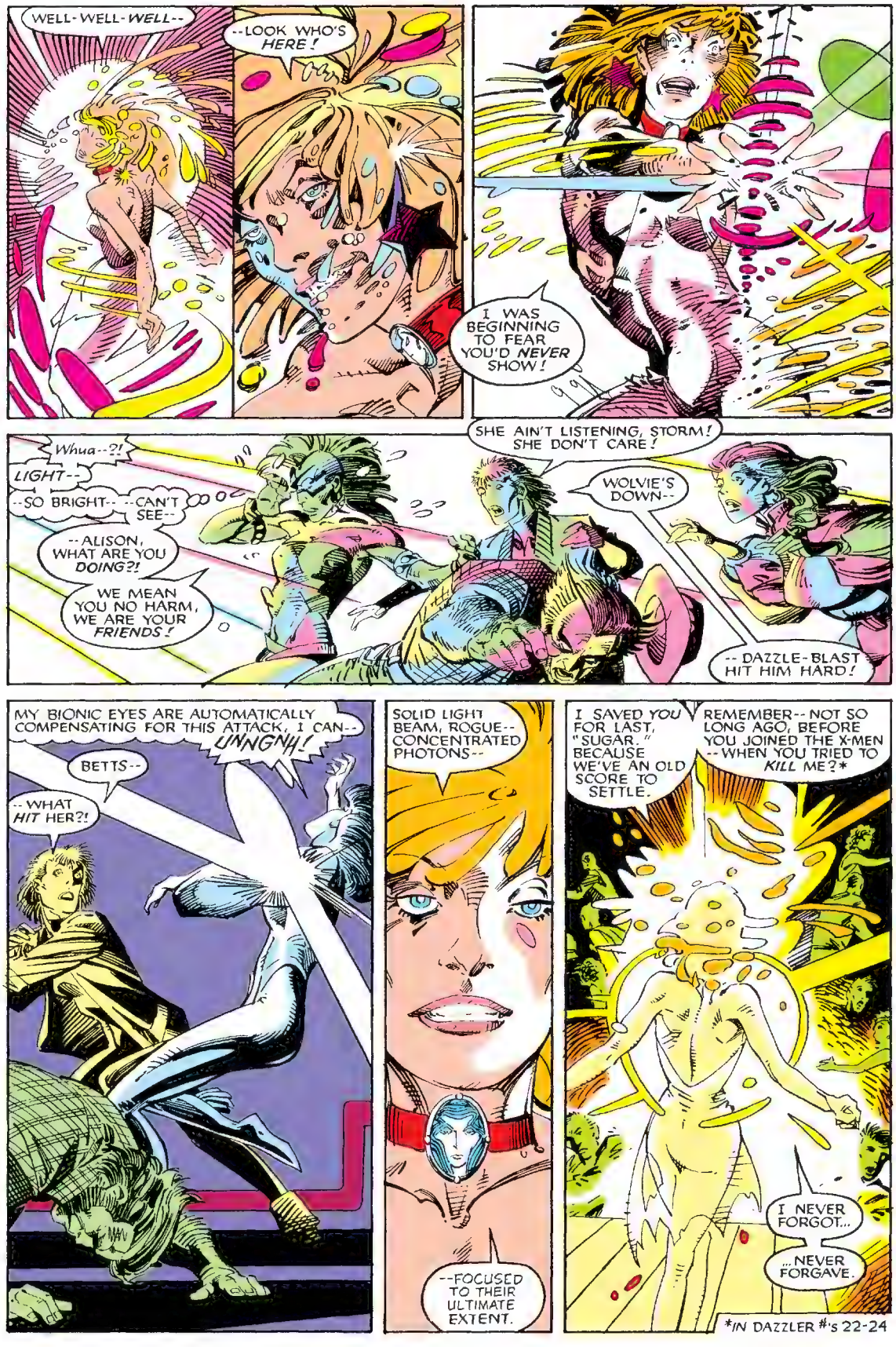
THIS WITCHING HOUR, THEY'RE IN SEVENTH HEAVEN--
--MUCH LIKE THE GORGEOUS BLONDE DANCING JOYOUSLY ALONE, SPLAYING LIGHT OF ALL INTENSITIES AND HUES THROUGHOUT THE ROOM, WITH UNCARING ABANDON.

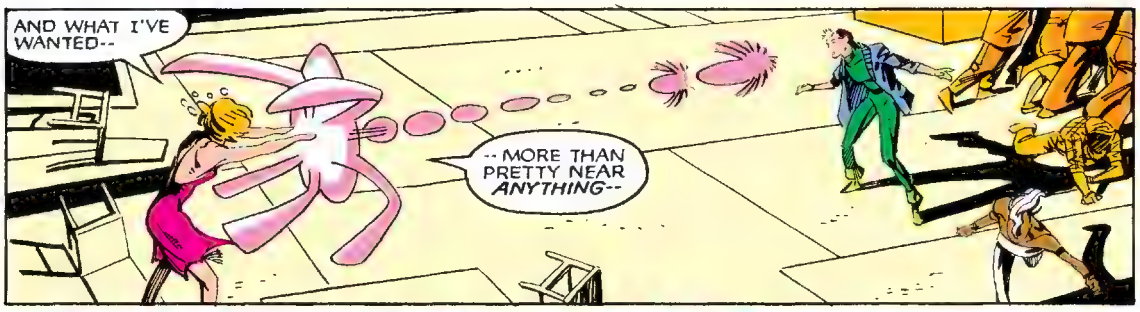

VERY NASTY. WHOLE PLACE IS ON EDGE-- READY TO EXPLODE.
Ms. BLAIRE'S THE CAUSE!
HER LIGHT-SHOW IS INTENSIFYING THE CROWD'S NEGATIVE EMOTIONAL STATE...

...TO AN ALMOST PSYCHOTIC EXTENT. THE THOUGHT PATTERNS ARE SO PRIMALLY VIOLENT, I DARE NOT LOWER MY PSI-SHIELDS.
PRETTY UGLY, ALL RIGHT.

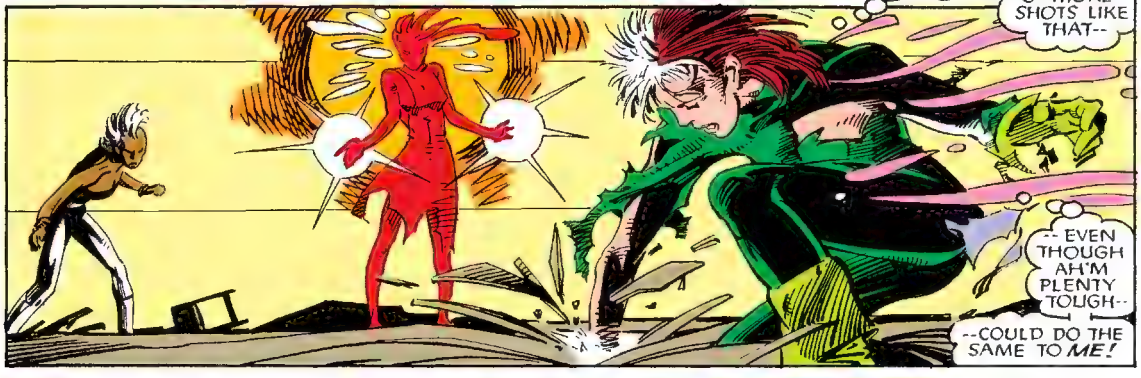

AH DIDN'T THINK DAZZLER HAD IT IN HER.
PEOPLE CHANGE, KID.
WHY'RE WE HERE, STORM? ALISON'S AN ADULT-- IF SHE'S TIRED OF HIDIN' OUT, IT'S HER CHOICE.

PERHAPS. BUT WE OWE HER AT LEAST A WARNING ABOUT THE MARAUDERS.
SHE IS A MUTANT-- AND WAS ONCE ASSOCIATED WITH THE X-MEN. IN THEIR EYES, THAT MAY MAKE HER A TARGET.

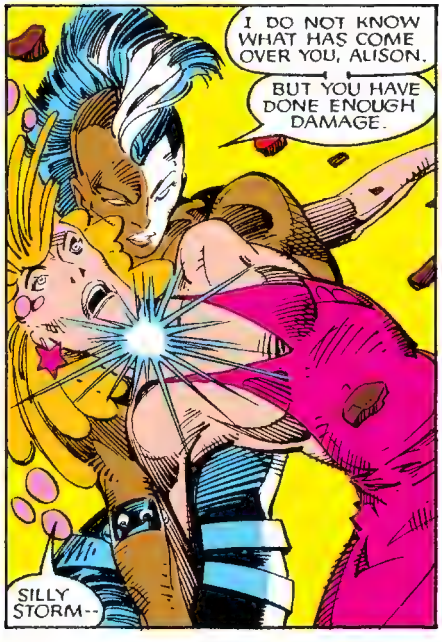

WELL-WELL-WELL--
--LOOK WHO'S HERE!
I WAS BEGINNING TO FEAR YOU'D NEVER SHOW!
Whua--?!
LIGHT--
--SO BRIGHT--
--CAN'T SEE--
--ALISON, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
WE MEAN YOU NO HARM, WE ARE YOUR FRIENDS!
SHE AIN'T LISTENING, STORM! SHE DON'T CARE!
WOLVIE'S DOWN--
--DAZZLE-BLAST HIT HIM HARD!
MY BIONIC EYES ARE AUTOMATICALLY COMPENSATING FOR THIS ATTACK, I CAN-- UNNGH!
BETTS--
--WHAT HIT HER?!
SOLID LIGHT BEAM, ROGUE--CONCENTRATED PHOTONS--
--FOCUSED TO THEIR ULTIMATE EXTENT.
I SAVED YOU FOR LAST, "SUGAR." BECAUSE WE'VE AN OLD SCORE TO SETTLE.
REMEMBER--NOT SO LONG AGO, BEFORE YOU JOINED THE X-MEN --WHEN YOU TRIED TO KILL ME?*
I NEVER FORGOT...
...NEVER FORGAVE.
*IN DAZZLER #'s 22-24

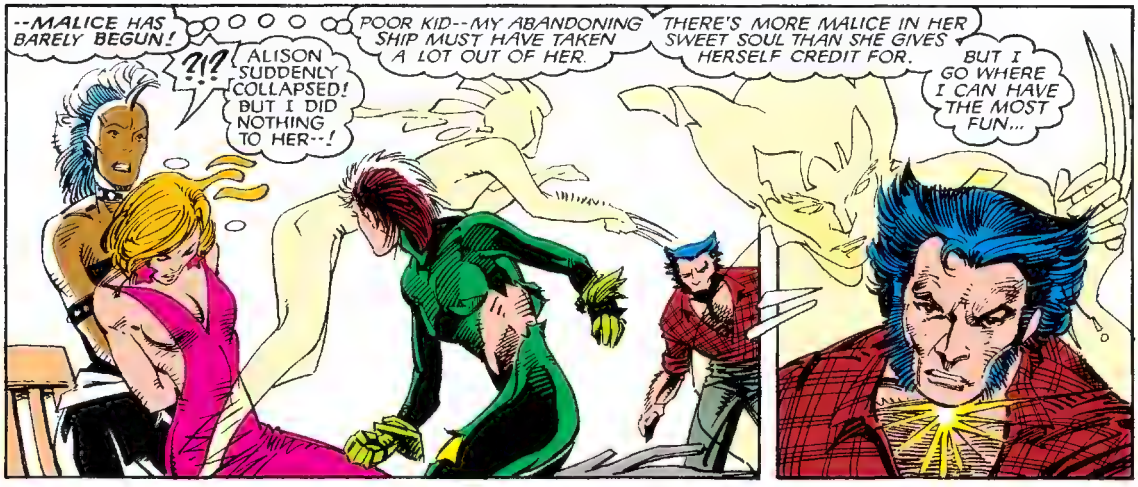

AND WHAT I'VE WANTED--
-- MORE THAN PRETTY NEAR ANYTHING--

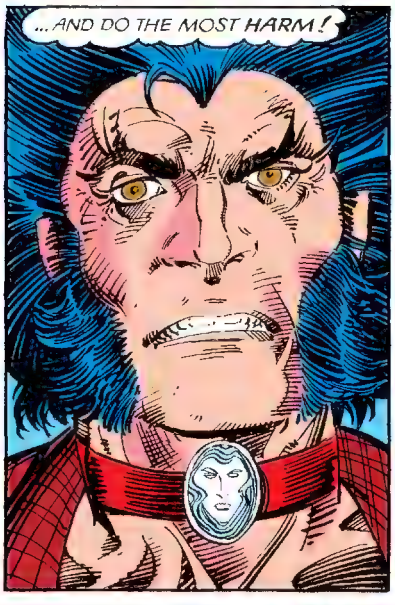
-- IS TO PAY YOU BACK IN KIND!
LASER BOLT!
FTZASSK!

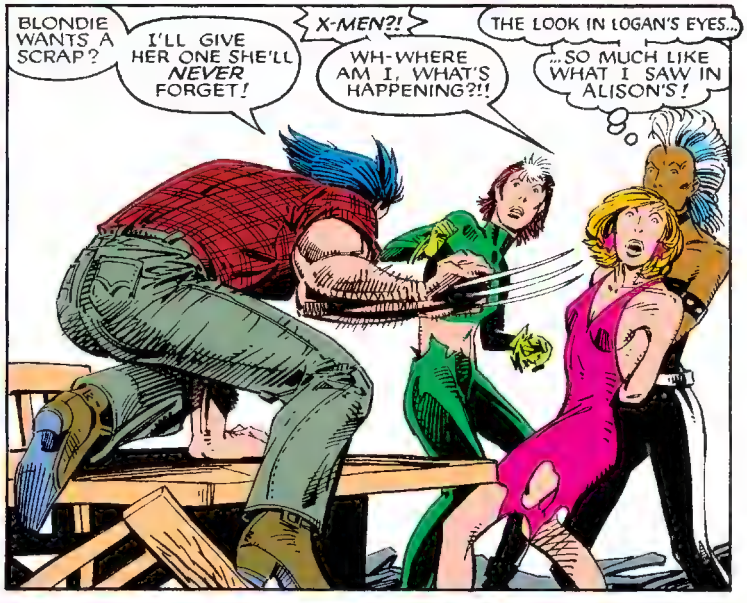

MADE A ROYAL MESS O' MY OUTFIT.
COUPLE O' MORE SHOTS LIKE THAT--
-- EVEN THOUGH AH'M PLENTY TOUGH--
--COULD DO THE SAME TO ME!

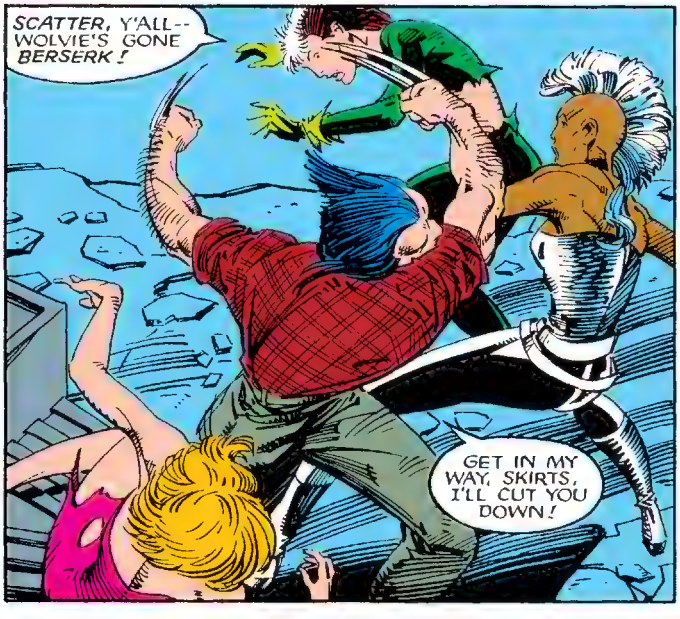
SO AH BETTER NOT GIVE HER THE CHANCE!
RAKOW!


I DO NOT KNOW WHAT HAS COME OVER YOU, ALISON.
BUT YOU HAVE DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE.
SILLY STORM--

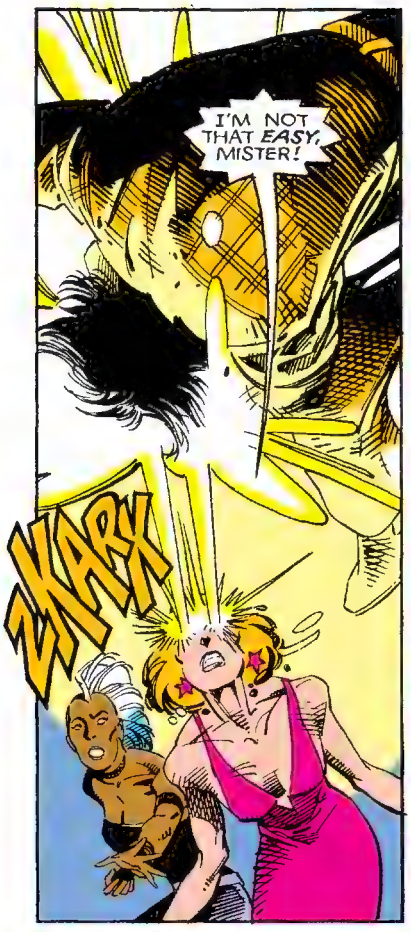

--MALICE HAS BARELY BEGUN!
?!?
ALISON SUDDENLY COLLAPSED! BUT I DID NOTHING TO HER--!
POOR KID--MY ABANDONING SHIP MUST HAVE TAKEN A LOT OUT OF HER.
THERE'S MORE MALICE IN HER SWEET SOUL THAN SHE GIVES HERSELF CREDIT FOR.
BUT I GO WHERE I CAN HAVE THE MOST FUN...

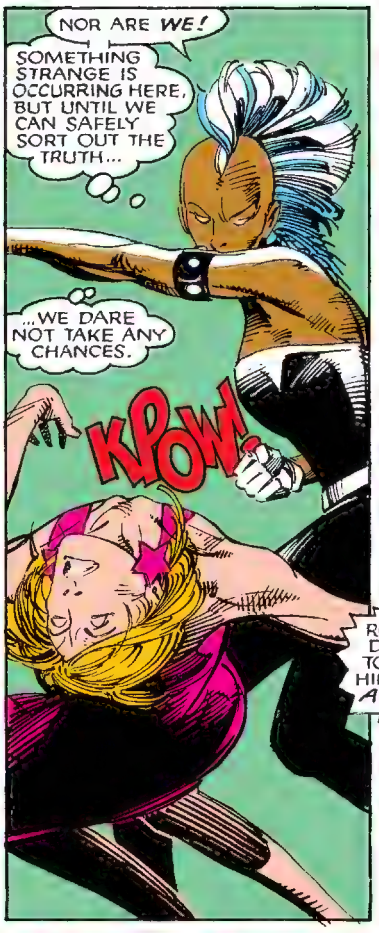

...AND DO THE MOST HARM!

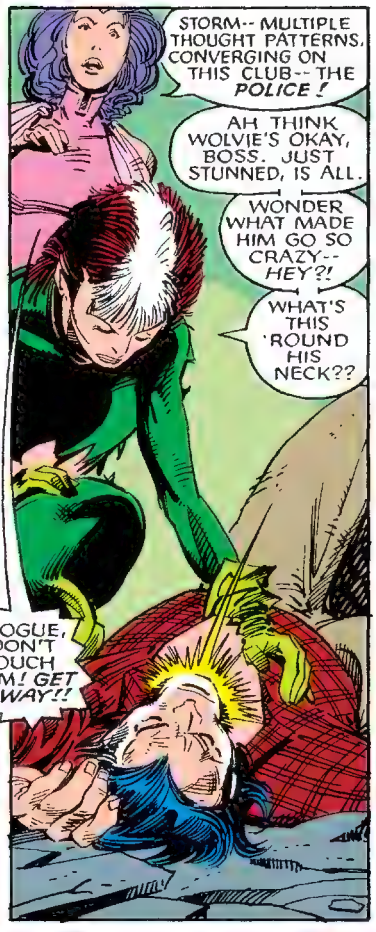

BLONDIE WANTS A SCRAP?
I'LL GIVE HER ONE SHE'LL NEVER FORGET!
X-MEN?!
WH-WHERE AM I, WHAT'S HAPPENING?!!
THE LOOK IN LOGAN'S EYES...
...SO MUCH LIKE WHAT I SAW IN ALISON'S!

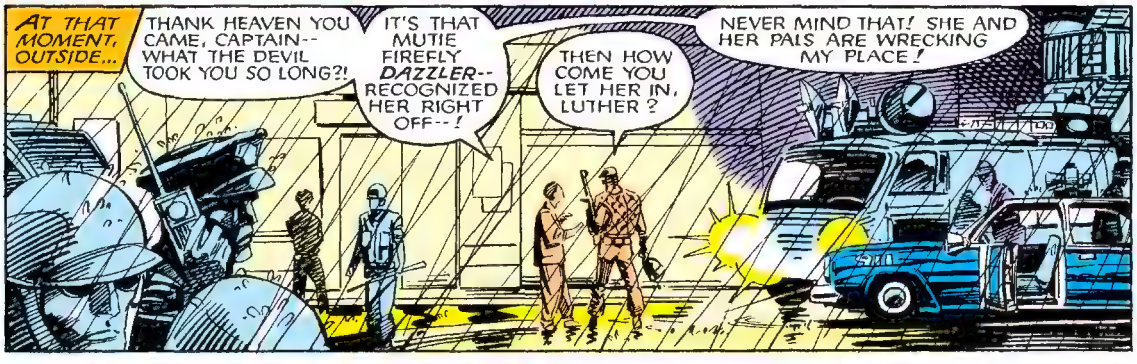

SCATTER, Y'ALL--WOLVIE'S GONE BERSERK!
GET IN MY WAY, SKIRTS, I'LL CUT YOU DOWN!

NOTHIN'S GONNA STOP ME!!
HE'S SERIOUS--
--HE REALLY MEANS TO KILL ME!

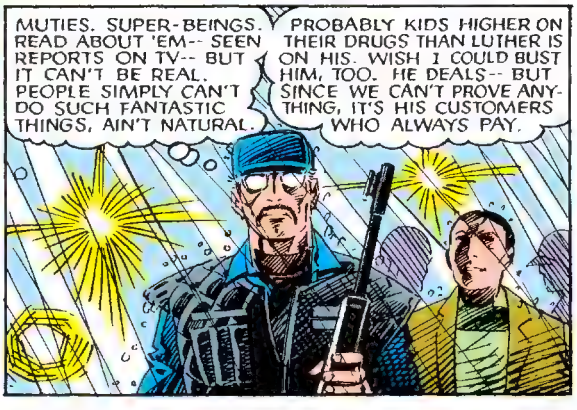

I'M NOT THAT EASY, MISTER!
ZKARK


NOR ARE WE!
SOMETHING STRANGE IS OCCURRING HERE, BUT UNTIL WE CAN SAFELY SORT OUT THE TRUTH...
...WE DARE NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES.
KPOW!

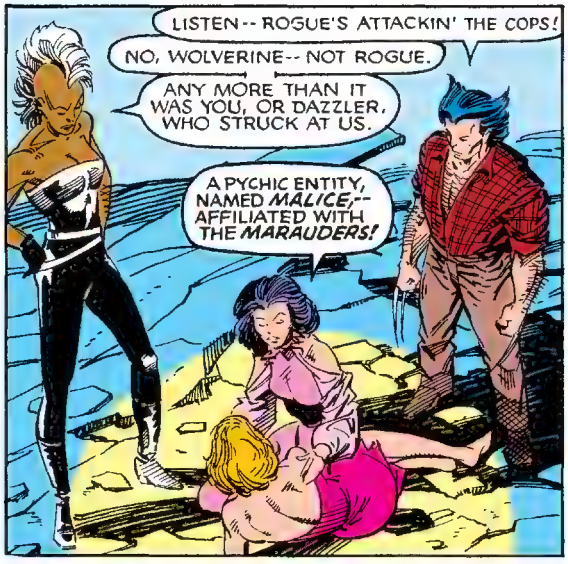

STORM-- MULTIPLE THOUGHT PATTERNS, CONVERGING ON THIS CLUB-- THE POLICE!
AH THINK WOLVIE'S OKAY, BOSS. JUST STUNNED, IS ALL.
WONDER WHAT MADE HIM GO SO CRAZY-- HEY?!
WHAT'S THIS 'ROUND HIS NECK??
ROGUE, DON'T TOUCH HIM! GET AWAY!!

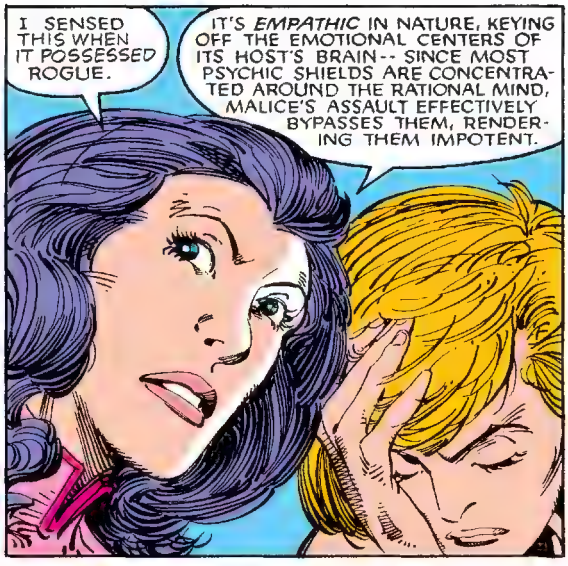

AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE...
THANK HEAVEN YOU CAME, CAPTAIN-- WHAT THE DEVIL TOOK YOU SO LONG?!
IT'S THAT MUTIE FIREFLY DAZZLER-- RECOGNIZED HER RIGHT OFF--!
THEN HOW COME YOU LET HER IN, LUTHER?
NEVER MIND THAT! SHE AND HER PALS ARE WRECKING MY PLACE!

YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
SERGEANT, DEPLOY THE MEN, SECURE THE AREA.
KEEP CIVILIANS-- AND ESPECIALLY THE PRESS-- WELL BACK.


MUTIES. SUPER-BEINGS. READ ABOUT 'EM-- SEEN REPORTS ON TV-- BUT IT CAN'T BE REAL. PEOPLE SIMPLY CAN'T DO SUCH FANTASTIC THINGS, AIN'T NATURAL.
PROBABLY KIDS HIGHER ON THEIR DRUGS THAN LUTHER IS ON HIS. WISH I COULD BUST HIM, TOO. HE DEALS-- BUT SINCE WE CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING, IT'S HIS CUSTOMERS WHO ALWAYS PAY.

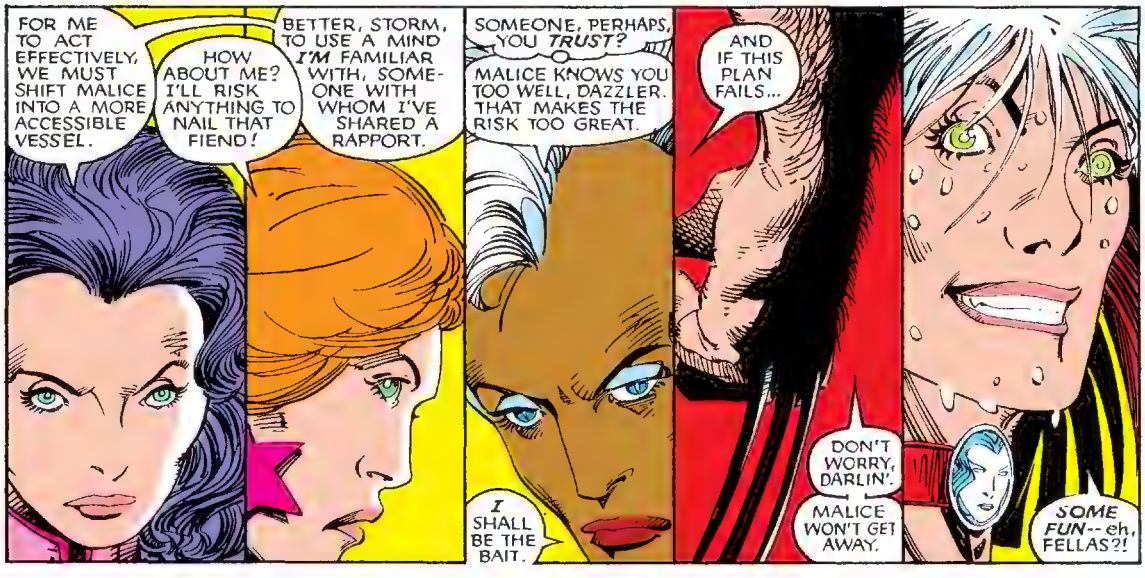
AT THAT MOMENT, BACK INSIDE...
YOU AREN'T ROGUE!
PROVE IT, SWEETS!
AN' THEN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT--
--IF YOU CAN!
FIRST WOLVERINE, NOW ROGUE--
--IS DAZZLER'S MADNESS INFECTIOUS?!
HI, GUYS!
AH'M ROGUE-- WANNA PARTY?!
KTAAA!
SH!


LISTEN -- ROGUE'S ATTACKIN' THE COPS!
NO, WOLVERINE -- NOT ROGUE.
ANY MORE THAN IT WAS YOU, OR DAZZLER, WHO STRUCK AT US.
A PYCHIC ENTITY, NAMED MALICE,-- AFFILIATED WITH THE MARAUDERS!


I SENSED THIS WHEN IT POSSESSED ROGUE.
IT'S EMPATHIC IN NATURE, KEYING OFF THE EMOTIONAL CENTERS OF ITS HOST'S BRAIN -- SINCE MOST PSYCHIC SHIELDS ARE CONCENTRATED AROUND THE RATIONAL MIND, MALICE'S ASSAULT EFFECTIVELY BYPASSES THEM, RENDERING THEM IMPOTENT.

THE CREATURE'S ACTIONS BESPEAK ITS TRUE NATURE.
IT EVIDENTLY THRIVES ON VIOLENCE.
AND OUR ONLY CLUE AS TO ITS VICTIM SEEMS TO BE THE CHOKER THAT APPEARED ON EACH OF YOU WHEN YOU LOST CONTROL.
YOU ARE OUR TELEPATH, PSYLOCKE--

--CAN YOU DEAL WITH MALICE?
NOT WHILE IT SHARES ROGUE'S CONSCIOUSNESS. HER MIND IS VIRTUALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO PROBE, EVEN WHEN SHE'S COOPERATING.
THIS THING MADE ME...
... ITS SLAVE...
... ITS... TOY!

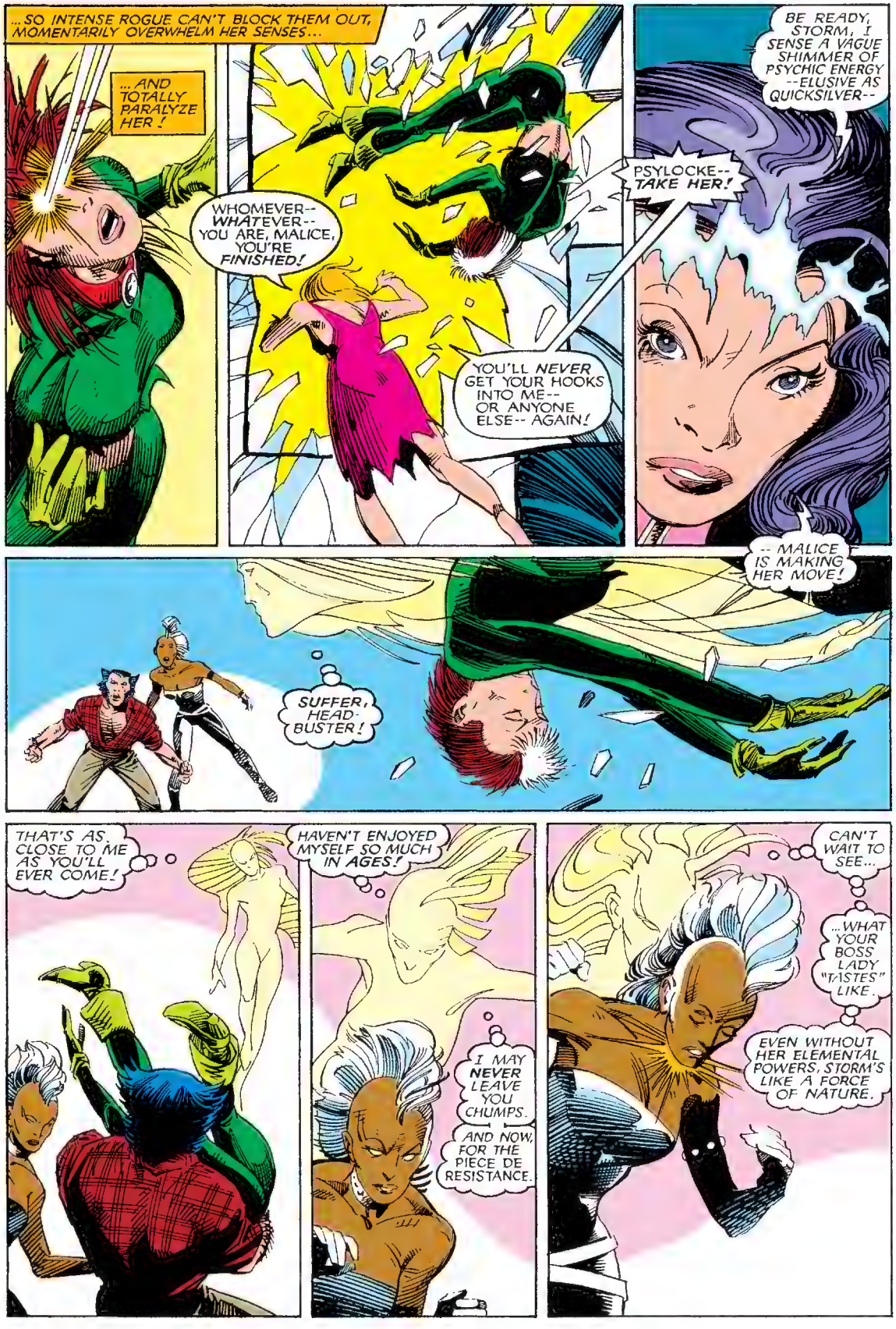

FOR ME TO ACT EFFECTIVELY, WE MUST SHIFT MALICE INTO A MORE ACCESSIBLE VESSEL.
HOW ABOUT ME? I'LL RISK ANYTHING TO NAIL THAT FIEND!
BETTER, STORM, TO USE A MIND I'M FAMILIAR WITH, SOMEONE WITH WHOM I'VE SHARED A RAPPORT.
SOMEONE, PERHAPS, YOU TRUST?
MALICE KNOWS YOU TOO WELL, DAZZLER. THAT MAKES THE RISK TOO GREAT.
I SHALL BE THE BAIT.
AND IF THIS PLAN FAILS...
DON'T WORRY, DARLIN'.
MALICE WON'T GET AWAY.
SOME FUN -- eh, FELLAS?!

A REAL NIGHT TO REMEMBER!
THIS IS TOM TIBBIDOE, KXLR-TV NEWS, REPORTING LIVE FROM DOWNTOWN...
ZOOM IN CLOSE, GUYS! AH WANT'A MAKE SURE Y'ALL GET A GOOD SHOT O' ME!
...WHERE DALLAS POLICE DEPARTMENT SWAT TEAMS ARE WAGING A PITCHED BATTLE...
AN' DON'T NONE O' YOU FORGET-- THE NAME AIN'T ROUGE, IT'S ROGUE!
..AGAINST A LONE, FANTASTICALLY POWERFUL, SELF-DESCRIBED MUTANT TERRORIST!
AH BELONG TO AN OUTFIT CALLED THE X-MEN!

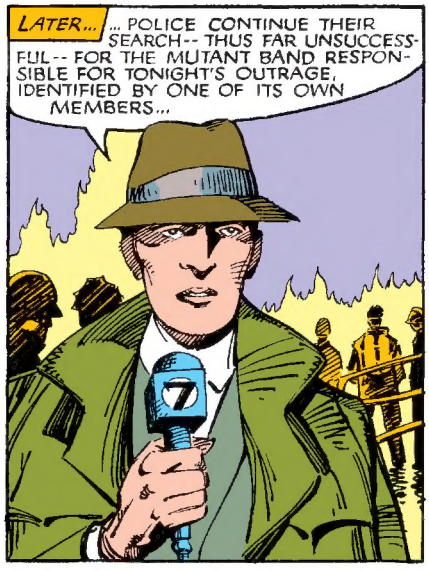
ENJOY YOUR LAST BOW, GIRL--
--BECAUSE THIS SHOW'S ABOUT TO CLOSE!
SAYS WHO, LIGHTEN-GALE?

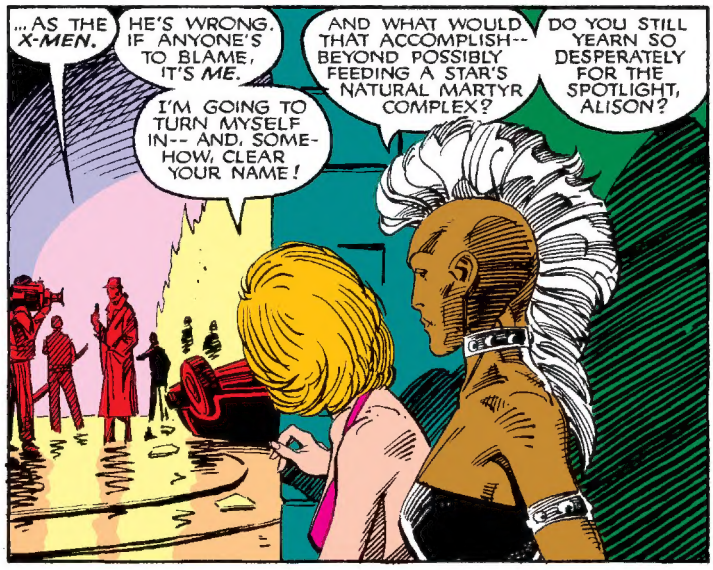
YOUR LIFE EXPECTANCY'S GONNA BE ALL OF FIVE SECONDS, DAZZLER...
...ONCE AH GET MY HANDS ON YOU.

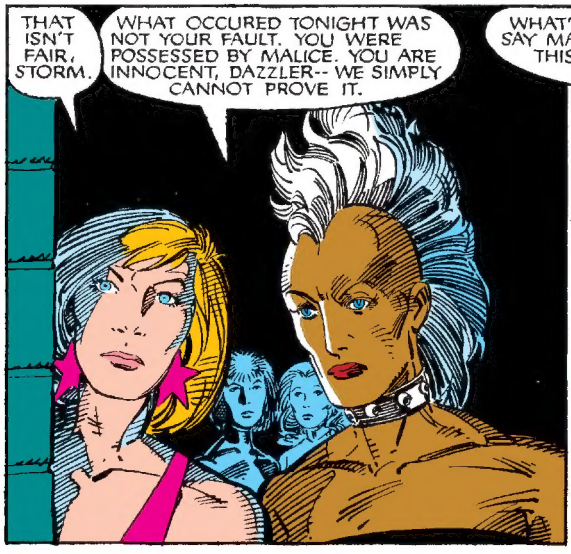
EASIER SAID, SWEET-HEART...
...THAN DONE!
BEAMS LIKE LASERS...

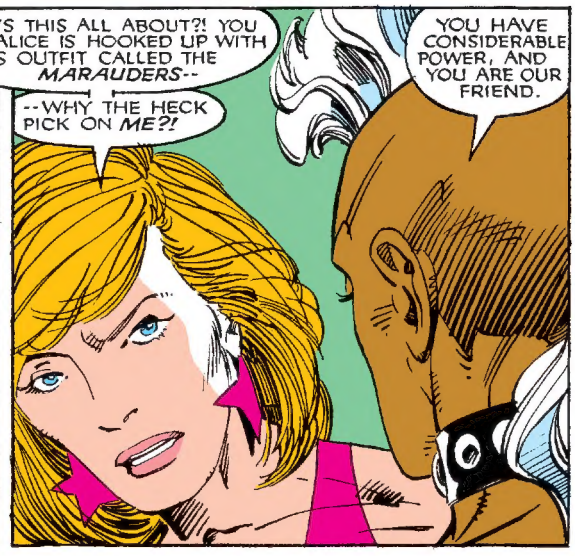

...SO INTENSE ROGUE CAN'T BLOCK THEM OUT, MOMENTARILY OVERWHELM HER SENSES...
...AND TOTALLY PARALYZE HER!
WHOMEVER-- WHATEVER-- YOU ARE, MALICE, YOU'RE FINISHED!
YOU'LL NEVER GET YOUR HOOKS INTO ME-- OR ANYONE ELSE-- AGAIN!
PSYLOCKE-- TAKE HER!
BE READY, STORM, I SENSE A VAGUE SHIMMER OF PSYCHIC ENERGY --ELUSIVE AS QUICKSILVER--
-- MALICE IS MAKING HER MOVE!
SUFFER, HEAD-BUSTER!
THAT'S AS CLOSE TO ME AS YOU'LL EVER COME!
HAVEN'T ENJOYED MYSELF SO MUCH IN AGES!
I MAY NEVER LEAVE YOU CHUMPS.
AND NOW, FOR THE PIECE DE RESISTANCE.
CAN'T WAIT TO SEE...
...WHAT YOUR BOSS LADY "TASTES" LIKE.
EVEN WITHOUT HER ELEMENTAL POWERS, STORM'S LIKE A FORCE OF NATURE.

A GODDESS-- BORN TO RULE!
TRUE, WITCHLING--
--BUT THE KEY TO WHAT I WAS AND AM AND SHALL EVER STRIVE TO BE--
--IS KNOWLEDGE AND MASTERY OF SELF!
MY STRENGTH!
MY WILL!
MY SOUL!
FOREVER-- MY OWN!!
STORM--!
STAY BACK, ALISON!
THIS IS STORM'S BATTLE. IF WE INTERFERE...
...WE'LL DO FAR MORE HARM THAN GOOD!
YOU LOSE, MALICE!
NO!
I WIN!
THE SHADOW-SIDE OF MY SELF-- OUR DARKER NATURE-- IS WHAT SUSTAINS YOU AND GIVES YOU POWER OVER US. BUT IT IS ALSO PART OF WHAT MAKES ME LEADER OF THE X-MEN.
THE MORE YOU PUSHED IT TO THE FORE, THE BETTER ABLE YOU MADE ME TO RESIST YOU.
YOU COULD NOT SEIZE OR SUBORN THAT ASPECT OF MY BEING WHICH I HAD LONG AGO EMBRACED.
YOU COULD NOT TEMPT ME...
... WITH WHAT I ALREADY POSSESS.


LATER...
... POLICE CONTINUE THEIR SEARCH-- THUS FAR UNSUCCESSFUL-- FOR THE MUTANT BAND RESPONSIBLE FOR TONIGHT'S OUTRAGE, IDENTIFIED BY ONE OF ITS OWN MEMBERS...

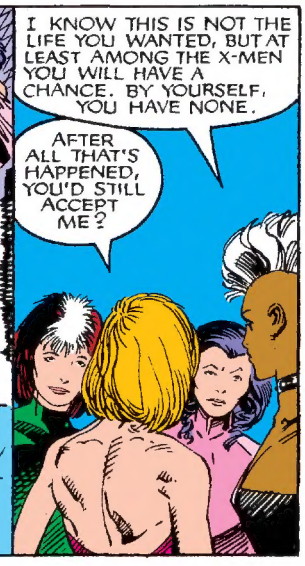

...AS THE X-MEN.
HE'S WRONG. IF ANYONE'S TO BLAME, IT'S ME.
I'M GOING TO TURN MYSELF IN-- AND, SOMEHOW, CLEAR YOUR NAME!
AND WHAT WOULD THAT ACCOMPLISH-- BEYOND POSSIBLY FEEDING A STAR'S NATURAL MARTYR COMPLEX?
DO YOU STILL YEARN SO DESPERATELY FOR THE SPOTLIGHT, ALISON?

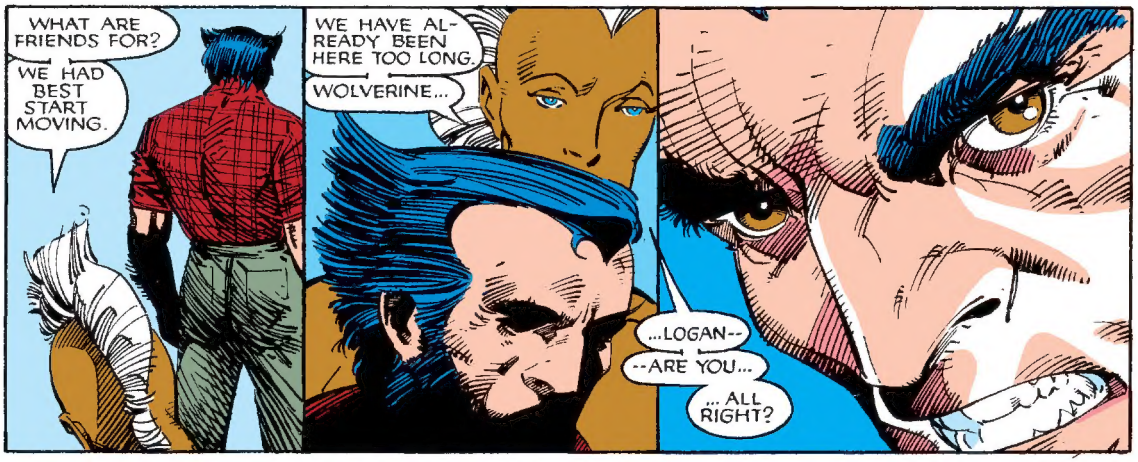

THAT ISN'T FAIR, STORM.
WHAT OCCURED TONIGHT WAS NOT YOUR FAULT. YOU WERE POSSESSED BY MALICE. YOU ARE INNOCENT, DAZZLER-- WE SIMPLY CANNOT PROVE IT.

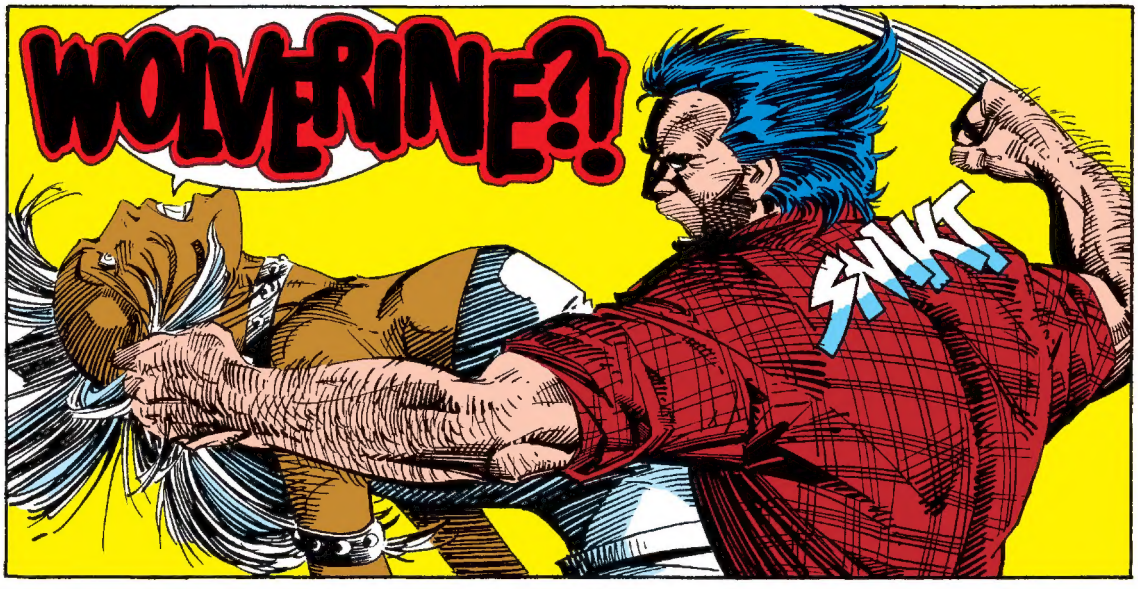

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?! YOU SAY MALICE IS HOOKED UP WITH THIS OUTFIT CALLED THE MARAUDERS--
--WHY THE HECK PICK ON ME?!
YOU HAVE CONSIDERABLE POWER, AND YOU ARE OUR FRIEND.

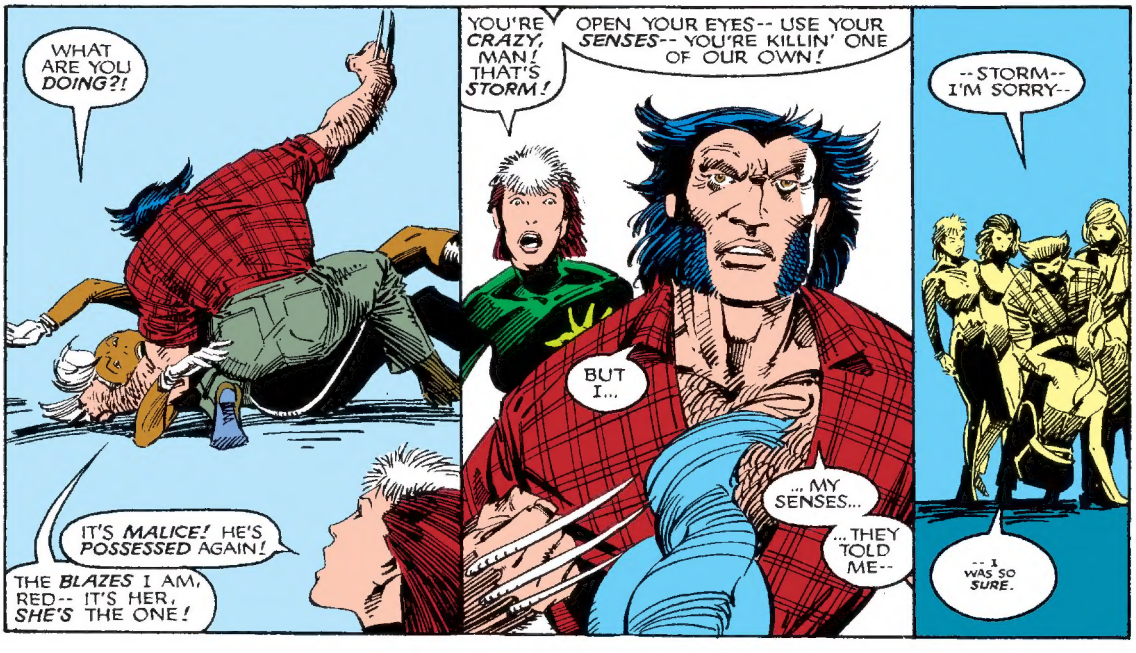
YOU WERE MALICE'S MEANS TO GET TO US.

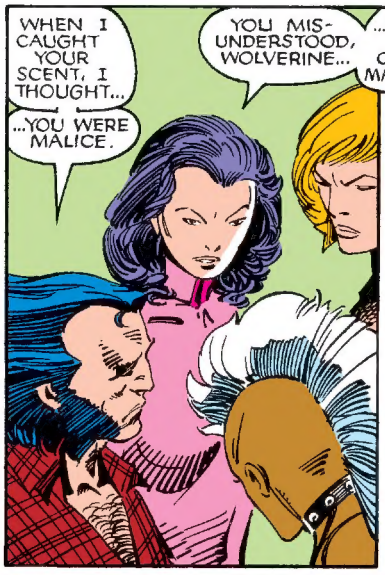
AND I DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF IT, TOO. IN THE EYES OF THE LAW, STORM, THE X-MEN HAVE JUST BECOME WANTON CRIMINALS-- YOUR REPUTATION COMPLETELY DISCREDITED!
WE SHALL SURVIVE.
BUT-- WILL I?
NOT ALONE, ALI.


I KNOW THIS IS NOT THE LIFE YOU WANTED, BUT AT LEAST AMONG THE X-MEN YOU WILL HAVE A CHANCE. BY YOURSELF, YOU HAVE NONE.
AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED, YOU'D STILL ACCEPT ME?


WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR?
WE HAD BEST START MOVING.
WE HAVE ALREADY BEEN HERE TOO LONG.
WOLVERINE...
...LOGAN--
--ARE YOU...
... ALL RIGHT?


WOLVERINE?!
SNIKT


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
IT'S MALICE! HE'S POSSESSED AGAIN!
THE BLAZES I AM, RED-- IT'S HER, SHE'S THE ONE!
YOU'RE CRAZY, MAN! THAT'S STORM!
OPEN YOUR EYES-- USE YOUR SENSES-- YOU'RE KILLIN' ONE OF OUR OWN!
BUT I...
... MY SENSES...
...THEY TOLD ME--
--STORM-- I'M SORRY--
-- I WAS SO SURE.



NEXT: **OLD SOLDIERS**

MINUTEMEN
Bluntman